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BOOKS FOR PRINTING

Executed with neatness and despatch.

NOTICE TO READERS.

MAY MARTIN:

OR THE MONEY DIGGERS.

A GREEN MOUNTAIN TALE.

BY D. D. THOMPSON OF MONTPELIER, VT.

(CONTINUED.)

It was nearly five o'clock in the afternoon before our travellers arrived at the snug little village, which like most other villages in Vermont, embosomed among the rough hills and clustered round a water-fall, served as the place of business and trade,—the miniature emporium in fact of Harwood settlement, and other parts of the surrounding country to many miles in extent. One glance sufficed to tell Ashley that something of more than ordinary occurrence was afoot among the villagers. Here stood small clubs of men engaged in low and earnest conversation, their horses were being saddled and led out in haste as if for some sudden expedition, while numbers were passing in and out the tavern, one room of which, as seen through the open windows, appeared to be occupied by a dense crowd. Scarcely had Ashley reached the ground and thrown the reins of his horse to the water before shrewd David, running to his side and exclaiming in tones of joyous exultation, "O Mr. Ashley is come," grasped with convulsive eagerness the hand of his old friend in both of his, and burst into tears.

"Why, my little friend David! is this you here—but crying! How is this? What has happened? and what is all this going on here?" rapidly asked Ashley in surprise.

"God bless you Ashley!" cried Mundle now rushing out of the house, "the very man of all others on earth I have been praying most to see! But come with me—I have a story for your ear, and there is not much time to be lost in the telling, as you will think yourself, I presume, when you have heard it." So saying and taking the arm of our hero, he hurried at what he heard and saw, led him aside, with little David wiping his eyes, and still unable to speak for his emotion, following them close at their heels.

While Ashley was thus engaged his companion of the road had entered the rude piazza which ran along the front of the house, and seating himself on a bench, sat apparently scanning the different faces around him, and listening to such remarks as fell within his hearing, as if willing to gather the cause of the emotion among the people without concerning himself so far as to make any direct enquiries respecting it. He had not been seated here but a moment, however, before the farmer rushed by him into the house and hastily bespoke a fresh horse of the landlord to be saddled with all possible despatch. "The horse was all most instantly at the door," while Mundle, with a stout assistant, who in the meantime had put in readiness for a start, now rode up and called on Ashley to mount. As the latter was about springing into his saddle his late travelling companion stepped quickly up and touched him on the arm.

"Do you leave me sir?" said he with some earnestness.

"I must," was the quick reply. "I have just learned that which will urge me on to the settlement much faster than you would wish to travel, but I shall see you there to-morrow—good day sir."

"Nay, one moment—let me but ask whom your unexpected intelligence concerns?"

"Myself."

"No others?"

"One."

"The young lady concerning whom I enquired?"

"Most deeply."

"Enough!—I attend you—landlord, my horse instantly."

"But your horse—he will hardly keep pace with our fresh ones."

"He shall at least try it, sir," said the stranger in a determined tone as he now received his horse from the expert water and sprang into the saddle.

In another moment the little cavalcade were clattering at full gallop up the road towards the settlement followed by a wagon containing another assistant and shrewd David with cords and iron hand cuffs to bind and secure the prisoner or prisoners.

Before following them we will pause an instant to bring up the events of our story as they occurred at the village before Ashley's unexpected arrival.

David it seems had proceeded directly to the village on leaving May that morning. On arriving there, still at a very early hour, he immediately went to search out Mundle and Johnson, the executive and judicial functionaries of the law to whom he applied on his previous visit to the village but both of these gentlemen had just ridden out, and, to his vexation, nobody could tell where they had gone or when they would return. Without the least thought of yielding to this disappointment the trusty little messenger awaited their coming many long hours in an agony of impatience and anxiety. And it was not till about noon that he caught sight of them approaching. He flew to meet and detain them

on the road till they had listened to his whole story.

"Well my lad," said Mundle after he had satisfied himself by many now readily answered enquiries, "you have told your story this time as you should do to have us believe it; though I see you were not to blame for not doing so the other day—I have had some hints of this money digging up there before and suspected Monkey; but good God! Johnson, would you have believed there could have been found a man in Vermont guilty of the baseness of Martin towards a girl who has all the claims of a daughter? Thank heaven, however, there is time enough yet to stop all this, by just enjoining my gentleman bridegroom and his friend before they dream of such accommodations. Come, on to our dinner—then make out a warrant, Johnson, in no time—I will be ready to take it before it is dry; and you, my boy, home with me,—you deserve a dozen dinners for your faithfulness to that noble girl."

After an hour spent in waiting for and eating his dinner, and another or two in looking up forms and writing a warrant, the dilatory justice was about bringing his labors to a close, when in came the merchant holding in his hand a couple of counterfeit dollars which he said had just been passed at his store by a man from Harwood settlement, and demanded a warrant for his apprehension before he left the place. Here was an interruption that was not to be avoided, and David who had determined not to leave the ground till he saw the sheriff on his way, and who watched the slow progress of the justice with the most restless impatience, as he now saw them drop the business, which was his only concern, and proceed to this new case, lost all control of his feelings and fairly cried with vexation and disappointment. After a while, however, which seemed another age to the poor boy, both warrants were finished, and the sheriff despatched to arrest in the first place the last discovered candidate for his greeting favors. But, though Mundle performed his duty much more expeditiously than the other, it was yet nearly five in the afternoon before he had secured the prisoner, placed him in custody of others before the court at the tavern, and got released from his charge in order to proceed to the settlement which he was just on the point of doing when Ashley rode up to the door.

We will now follow the sheriff and his posse proceeding on with furious speed to a more interesting scene of action.

Proceeding with all the speed they could urge, being led on by Ashley who, burning with impatience to reach the abode of his periled mistress before forever too late, kept several rods in advance calling loudly and repeatedly on the rest to come on, they had not gone half their distance before their horses, now reeking with sweat and covered with sheets of foam, began to manifest great distress, and show evident signs of giving out, unless speedily relieved to relax.

"Hold! hold up!" Ashley, exclaimed Mundle, "this will never do—we gain nothing by this. With this speed, and in such a stifling heat as this, two miles more and our horses drop dead under us. And yours will be the first to fall, see! how he already falters!" A moment's consideration convinced Ashley of the justice of the sheriff's remarks and they all immediately relaxed into a moderate trot. It had been throughout, as before remarked, a day of unusual heat and sultriness. And now, although the sun had been for some hours obscured by a deep haze slowly gathering over it, the heat was still painfully oppressive. The atmosphere indeed seemed every moment to grow more murky and suffocating.

Not a leaf, even of the ever-trembling aspen, responded to a single vibration of the denied air, while the birds sat pining, listless and mute on boughs, scarcely moving at the nearest approach of man. And all nature seemed sunk into one of those lethargic calms so ominous, in the warmer latitudes, of the coming tempest. Nor, in the present instance were the more palpable indications of a thunder storm much longer waiting. Every moment darker and broader sheets of vapor rose up majestically from the west, casting a deep and more lurid shade over the earth; and soon the low, deep peals of muttering thunder came booming on the ear, increasing each instant in loudness and frequency. The company, now beginning to be observant of the approaching shower, soon came on to the top of a high knoll which gave them, over the tops of the intervening forest, an open and unobstructed view of the western horizon. One broad, black mass of upheaving clouds lay directly in front, extending round on either side to north and south as far as the eye could reach; while in the centre of this fearful rack a huge column of vapor, doubling and eddying like a seething caldron, was rolling up with the blackness and rapidity of the smoke of burning pitch.

"Heavens and earth!" exclaimed Mundle glancing at the scene before him, "in fifteen minutes that terrific cloud will burst upon us in the fury of a tornado—it is but two or three miles now—our horses will stand it in the freshening breeze—let us clear the woods at least before the tempest strikes us." And they again applied whip and spur and put their horses upon a keen run.

Leaving them here to get on as they may, we must now return to our long neglected heroine to account the occurrences of the day at Martin's. Slowly to her passed the anxious day which was destined to be the last for her ever being known by the name of May Martin. This forenoon was mostly occupied in making such arrangements as Mrs. Martin chose to direct for the reception of the company at the expected ceremony in the evening. In all these May assisted with a sort of unnatural alacrity, but with a great degree of composure as her troubled feelings would permit her to assume. As noon approached she expected every moment to hear the tramping of horses at the door as the fruits of her message, which she supposed must have been delivered hours before. But noon and after came and still no tidings from the village were heard—no signs of either messenger or the success of his message were discoverable. Often and vainly did she strain her aching sight towards the woods in the direction whence the expected succor was to appear to catch a glimpse of approaching horsemen. One o'clock, two, and three passed, and still they came not. Perhaps they might have been led by David round in the woods to the cave without coming into the clearing—perhaps Gow was already secured and on his way back to the village—and the thought, this hope grasped thought for a while relieved her. But even this faint gleam of consolation soon vanished by the appearance of Gow himself, come to dress and prepare for the ceremony. With a hint from Mrs. Martin that it was time she had begun to dress herself for the company, May now retired to her room, and carefully fastening the door, flung herself on her bed in an agony of grief and despair. But impelled by the painful consciousness that the crisis was at hand when she must yield to her fate or speedily do something to avert it, and now fast relinquishing all hope in the success of the plan on which she had been relying for her extrication, she soon roused herself and summoned all her energies for deciding what course to pursue on the fearful emergency. Could she trust herself to carry into effect one of the alternatives she had resolved on in future of Gow's arrest, that of denouncing him and resisting the proceeding of the ceremony? Could she command her feelings sufficient to do this—should she not be overawed by Martin and his wife? And even should she make the attempt would her story gain credence, after keeping so long silent, and suffering the affair to glide along to the hour of consummation without making known her situation? The more she reflected on this project the more did her resolution waver. She had a female friend who had not long since married and settled on the road a few miles north of Harwood settlement, and her resolution was soon formed to attempt to escape from the house and try to reach the residence of her friend that night. Scarcely had she formed this resolution before, casting her eye up the road she beheld in the distance a man approaching on horseback, whom, from the color of his horse, she instantly recognized to be the minister who had been engaged to officiate on the occasion. She had seen him pass the preceding Saturday on his way to a town a short distance to the north where, at stated intervals he preached; and she but too well knew the reason of his happening along on his return at this hour. Now aware that not another moment was to be lost, she seized a common bonnet and cautiously letting herself down from her window which opened into the garden, glided through the shrubbery, swift and noiseless as the wild bird stealing to its covert, slipped through the fence, and, entering a field of tall grain immediately beyond, escaped unseen towards the woods in a northerly direction. On reaching the woods she paused a moment to glance at the clouds, which were now beginning to heave up over the tops of the mountains in heavy masses, accompanied at short intervals by the low, short, and scarcely perceptible rumbling of the distant thunder, affording her indubitable evidence of the approaching storm. But she hesitated not. What to her feelings were the terrors of a thunder storm to the scene she had just left, in which, but for her flight, she must soon be the principal actor!—Paving no longer than to decide how she should best shape her course to avoid all observation from the road and the open grounds on the right and prevent becoming entangled or bewildered in the depths of the wilderness on the left, she now plunged into the woods, and keeping just within their borders, pressed on with rapid steps towards her destination. She had not proceeded far however before the occasional rustling of bushes and the cracking of sticks and brush breaking under the tread at some distance on her left apprised her of the presence of some one apparently endeavoring to keep pace with her for the purpose of dogging her steps. And soon catching a glimpse of his person in a glance over her shoulder as with quickened steps she pursued her way, the alarming truth at once flashed across her mind. It was the accomplice of Gow, the old man she had seen in the cavern who was following her—Calculating to leave the valley that night he had picked up, and having come down from his retreat, was waiting, at a convenient stand at the skirt of the woods in plain sight of Martin's, a signal promised by Gow as soon as the knot was fairly tied, intending to depart secretly from the settlement the moment this evidence of the completion of their infamous work was displayed. And it was while standing here concealed from the view of others in a clump of bushes and patiently watching for the promised sign that he caught sight of May gliding into the woods but a short distance below him. Though soon conjecturing from the course she came that it could be no other than their intended victim, he yet suspected not at first her real object; and, thinking she might have come to the wood for the purpose of obtaining some favorite shrub or evergreen to deck her room for the occasion, he suffered her to proceed some way before it occurred to him that she was actually escaping from their net. Unwilling on account of his own safety to cause any outcry which he was fearful she might raise if he made any attempt to detain her by force, he determined to get ahead of her and endeavor to frighten her back to the house. But in this he soon found himself balked; for instead of being able to get before her, he found much difficulty, so rapid was her flight, even in overtaking and

keeping her in sight. Resolving however not to lose the advantage of this, that he might dog her to the house where she fled for shelter for the night, and return and apprise his accomplice of the place of her refuge, he redoubled his exertions and succeeded barely in accomplishing this part of his purpose as far as the pursuer and pursued were permitted to proceed.

But to return to the wretched fugitive. Having been nurtured among the mountains, and accustomed from infancy to exercise in their invigorating breezes, her naturally active limbs had acquired an elasticity and a capability of enduring fatigue, which are unknown to females of older countries, and which came in good need on the present emergency. Fleeting, like some frightened nymph of heathen fable before a pursuing demon, her lips parted, her hands thrust eagerly forward, and her loosened and disordered tresses streaming wildly behind her, she bounded across over logs, rocks and rivulet with a rapidity which few only could have imitated, and which the desperate energy of desperation alone could have sustained. While every glance which at times she hastily threw back over her shoulder at the fearful visage forever peering through the bushes in hot pursuit behind her, added a fresh impulse to her exertions and quickened her speed. The thunder now burst in terrific peals over her head—all trees were uprooted and hurled to the earth by the furious blast, or shivered in the fiercely quivering blaze of the lightning, fell in fragments around her; yet she paused not in her course—the rain poured in a deluging torrent over her drenched person, yet she heeded it not; but catching the big drops in her parched lips as they gratefully beat over her fevered and burning brow she fled on—an, regardless of all exposure and forgetful of all dangers but one.

Having now passed the last house of the settlement, she, just as night and cloud were fast combining to spread their dark mantle over the earth, varied her course, and struck obliquely into the road. Here, pausing an instant in doubt whether to fly to the nearest house, or go on in pursuance of her original determination, she instinctively caught the form of her pursuer, who had struck into the road some distance below her, & thus cut off her chance of return. Nerving herself once more for the trial, she pressed on up the road for her first destination, now about two miles distant, with no other means of distinguishing her way than what the occasional flashes of lightning afforded.

Although the rain immediately overhead had now sensibly abated, yet the deep, earth-jarring roar on the left, as if from the incessant pouring of a cataract, plainly told that the storm was still spending its force with unexampled fury on the mountains. And the proof of this soon became visible to our heroine in the rapidly increasing torrents that came rushing down the steep acclivities, overflowing the road and threatening at every step to put an entire stop to her progress. Arriving at length at the northern outlet of the valley where the mountains shut down so close to the pond as to leave little more than space for the road to pass between them, she came abreast of one of the mountain ravines, where, at ordinary times, a small brook crossed the road. It was now swollen to a rushing river, before which no human strength could have stood an instant. To attempt to pass this she saw was but madness; & as she heard the splashing footsteps of her pursuer but a short distance behind her despair now for the first time sent its chill to her heart. But while standing on the brink of the dashing flood, which at every wave rose higher and higher, hesitating whether to commit herself to the raging element, or the scarcely less dreaded power of her pursuer, a flash of lightning revealed to her sight a shelving rock jutting out from the side of the hill a few rods back, and so aloof from the road and screened from it by intervening boughs as to afford her, she believed, if reached unseen, a good concealment from her indefatigable enemy and a safe retreat from the waters which were now rising around her with the most frightful rapidity. Making directly for the hill, & scrambling up the slanting rocks at the foot with the expiring energy of despair, she gained the place and dropped down exhausted on the spot, just as another flash partially revealed to her sight the form of the old man hurrying by, and rushing up to the brink of the stream she had left but an instant before. Recalling from the view of the threatening and impassable torrent, and throwing one wild glance around him, in which horror for the supposed fate of his victim, and alarm for his own safety seemed equally mingled, he hastily retreated back along the road. But before he had proceeded many rods, the gathering and pent waters above, as if suddenly bursting through their opposing barriers, in a mighty torrent came rushing down a correponding ravine beyond the ridge at a little distance to the south, and wholly cut off his retreat. Meanwhile the noise on the mountain every moment grew louder and louder. The deep, distant roar, as of pouring torrents, which had for some time been heard, now became mingled with the tumultuous crashing of falling forests, the hissing, swishing sounds of disturbed and churning volumes of water, and the slow heavy, intermingling jure of vast bodies of matter just beginning to move. Nearer and nearer it came—and now the earth trembled and shook seemingly in its low foundations, as with gathering impetuosity, the mighty mass came rolling down the steep sides of the mountain directly towards the spot where the terror struck girl lay concealed, and her no less affrighted pursuer a few yards below, was running to and fro, vainly looking for some chance to escape. Anon it became rapidly light, as from some steady kindling blaze above, which, growing more luminous and dazzling every instant, soon gleamed fiercely along the surface of the bubbling pond, and flashing broad and

bright over the opposite mountains; lit up the whole amphitheatre of encircling hills, from the darkness of midnight to the splendors of noon-day. Starting upon her feet May looked around her in mute consternation. Nearer and more deafening rose the tremendous din above her—roaring, crashing, grinding along, with concussions that made the solid earth heave and bound beneath her feet; down came the avalanche with fearful velocity towards her. In another instant the mighty mass, dividing on the solid ledge beneath which she stood, began to rush by her on either side in two vast, light turbid volumes, revolving monstrous stones and hurling trees over trees in their progress, and like some huge launch driving with amazing force into the receding waters of the pond—while at the same time the forest around and above her, waved, shook, toppled and fell in an awful crash on the rocks over her head. She saw, she heard no more, but sank stunned and senseless on the ground. And, passing from the insensibility occasioned by the shock into a profound sleep, which, without a full recovering of her consciousness, immediately stole over her the moment her overstrained faculties ceased their exertion. She lay till the great struggle of the elements was over, & the storm passed by. At length, however, she slowly awoke. The dreadful tumult that last assailed her conscious ear was now hushed, and all was still save the steady rushing of the diminished waters. The stars shone out brightly, giving her a dim view of the wild scene of havoc and desolation which the fearful power of the avalanche had spread around her. The trunk of a large tree lay directly across the rocks within a few feet of her head. She saw how narrowly she had escaped death, and she devoutly thanked heaven for the preservation. A faint groan issuing from the ruins a short distance from where she lay, now reached her ear. It was the poor wretch who had caused all her trials, now lying wounded and buried beneath the top of the same tree that had spared his intended victim. But before she had time to indulge in the mingled emotions which this was bringing over her, she heard voices. Presently lights appeared on the pond, and a boat with several men shot along the shore directly against her. It passed in its course, and some one repeated loudly her name. Did she hear rightly? Else why did the tones of that voice thrill through every fibre of her frame? She shrieked in reply, and tried to move but her benumbed and worn limbs refused their office. The call came again, "May! May!" "Oh, Ashley, Ashley," she articulated in broken and agonized utterance. The men sprang on the shore and in a moment more she was clasped in the mute embrace of her lover.

One more and for the last time we change the scene of our eventful story to the place where we commenced it, at the dwelling of the heartless, despicable, but now detected and self-abased Martin. Need we attempt to describe the disappointment of the excited and enraged lover, as bursting into the house at the head of his companions just as the tempest struck it, he made the discovery which the inmates had made but a moment before, that his affianced was missing? The utter discomfiture of Martin and his congenial helpmate at this unlooked for interruption of their plans, and detection at the very eve of consummating their baseness? The consternation of Gow at being seized and securely ironed on the spot? The bitter upbraidings heaped by Ashley on the heads of the guilty and shrinking pair for their treachery towards him, and their oppressive cruelty and wickedness towards the unprotected child of their adoption? The feverish impatience with which he paced the floor till the storm should abate that he might fly to the neighbors, to some of whom it was supposed the poor girl had fled for refuge? The hot haste with which he mounted his horse the first moment the fury of the tempest would permit, and rode from house to house with eager search?—The blank dismay and agony of heart that overwhelmed him on finding that no one had seen her, and that she was not sheltered by any house in the settlement?—The prompt rallying of the startled inhabitants—the dancing of lights in every direction as they anxiously continued the search in house and barn, field and forest through the gloomy hours of that dreadful night? The consternation of the distracted lover on coming to the frightful ruins of the avalanche, at the maddening thought she might be buried beneath them—his hasty return and procurement of a boat to pass round the insurmountable mass that blocked up the road—the ecstasy of joy that thrilled his bosom at that discovery of the lost one, and the exulting throbs of heart-gushing happiness with which he and his companions bore back the living prize, together with the dying wretch who had caused all her misfortunes, to the nearest house for resuscitation and refreshment before proceeding homeward? Need we attempt to detail all this? What reader of imagination so dull that he cannot better fill up for himself, a picture so difficult for pen to delineate?

It was daylight and a beautiful baby morning. The scene from Martin's presented in every direction a gloomy picture of the desolating ravages of the tempest. Fields of grass and grain lay prostrate with the earth. Fences on every side had been swept away by the unexpected rise of the mountain revuets, and their scattered materials lay strewn at random over this blackened herbage of every vale. Each solitary tree of the open grounds, left for shade or ornament, had been hurled to the earth in the fury of the blast. And many a veteran hemlock and princely pine of the surrounding forests, whose giant forms had withstood the power of the elements for

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FOREIGN NEWS.

LATER FROM ENGLAND.

Ry the packet ship Independence, Capt. Nye, which arrived at New York, on Tuesday night, the papers of that city have received London and Liverpool dates to the evening of the 28th Sept.

The Harvest.—Accounts are greatly at variance concerning the harvest. The weather for the ten days previous to the 28th, had been more favorable, and in some parts of the country, heavy crops have been got in, though in a somewhat damaged state. The papers, however, say that Wheat had been irretrievably injured, and that large orders for Grain have been sent to the Continent. Private letters, on the contrary, state that the Harvest is better than the papers represent it.

Money Matters.—A suspension of Specie Payments by the Bank of England, was freely talked of, and many believed would speedily take place. It was reported that the Bank had been compelled to seek assistance from Hamburg, similar to that obtained from the Bank of France.

This belief was founded on that bills to a large amount, endorsed by an eminent house in Hamburg, in favor of the Chief Cashier of the Bank, had been paid by several houses in London.

The U. S. Bank Drafts, protested by Hottinger & Co. had been accepted at length by the House of Rothschild. They amounted to 10,000,000 of francs. Mr. Jaudon, however, had got into new difficulty, and had been compelled to obtain assistance from the Bank of England, as will be seen by the annexed paragraphs:

London, Friday evening, Sept. 27. The extraordinary event of yesterday—the application by the agent of the United States Bank to the Bank of England for assistance—occupies almost exclusive attention to-day. It appears that the more immediate necessity for such interference has arisen from the objection of the House of Hope & Co. of Amsterdam, to continue the arrangement entered into with Mr. Jaudon previous to the refusal of acceptance by Messrs. Hottinger & Co. of Paris, of the bills drawn in favor of the United States Bank. That circumstance it is said, has induced the House of Hope & Co. to pause, and to require further explanations from Mr. Jaudon relative to his facilities in Europe, before they can think it prudent to proceed.

The Dutch firm are understood to act in this matter under the advice and partly under the control of a very eminent merchant, some years ago a leading Director of the Bank of England, of whose judgment in difficult questions of business the highest opinion is entertained.

London, Saturday, Sept. 28, half past 12.—The final arrangement for a loan of Consols from the Bank of England to Mr. Jaudon appears to have been at length completed, under the guarantee of four London firms, those of Baring, Morrison, Denton, and the opulent German firm Huth & Co. and the Liverpool house of Brown & Co. are deeply interested in the trade with the U. States. The sum required is now stated to be only £1,000,000. The manner in which the Bank has come forward has given great satisfaction, and it is generally thought that its disbursement from a large amount of depreciated Stock will be a sensible relief to its coffers, especially if the vacuum is supplied by specie from America.

A deputation had been sent from the merchants of Liverpool to wait upon Lord Palmerston to ascertain from his lordship the nature of the guarantee which has been given by Capt. Elliot to the British merchants trading with them, many of whom have an immense amount of property at stake totally unconnected with the opium. The deputation is also empowered by the merchants of Liverpool to ascertain what measures of protection will be afforded in future to British traders with China.

Emigration to Texas, from England, appears to be one of the prevailing hobbies. A letter from Mr. Kennedy, who lately travelled in the U. S. & Texas, has been extensively published in England describing the advantages of the new republic in glowing terms, and strongly urging emigration. This has called forth a reply from Mr. Sturge, who rates the Texans roundly on the score of slavery.

France.—The treaty with Texas, was signed at Paris on the 25th of Sept but would not be published until ratified by the Senate of the republic.

Portugal.—In Portugal, a deep laid Gigueito conspiracy, has been discovered, which extended its ramifications throughout the kingdom. A number of individuals have been arrested.

Greece.—Greece is represented as in a deplorable state from the mischiefs inseparable from Bavarian protection. King Otto is said to have no respect whatever with his subjects, who regard him as unfit to govern.

BIDDLE'S POSITION.

If Biddle's bank, the great regulator, with a capital stock paid to by the stockholders of thirty five millions of dollars, could not fulfil its promises, and pay its bills when presented, it proves that Mr. Biddle is a poor financier. If his bank could pay, and refused to pay simply to make money out of the public, for the benefit of stockholders, it proves him a knave. He may take which position he chooses, to take his stand between them.—Boston Post.

RECEPTION OF THE PRESIDENT.

In another column we give an account of the reception of the President. There was no city style of display in the procession. The long line of honest working men on foot, who suspended their labors to give evidence of their affinity in feeling, and confidence in the Chief Magistrate, was a better homage to public worth than a grand display of "an array with banners." When we observed this unassuming body of men, who look for nothing from the President but a just administration of the high duties to which they have called him by their suffrages, giving their attendance on him as an evidence of their affection, we could not but contrast it with the pomp, and circumstance, which attends the footsteps of royal pageantry, purchased by means wrung from the hard earnings of the industrious, who are robbed to make the show, and whose alienated feelings were worth more than all the ostentatious homage that wealth could offer.

The late election results in the great agricultural regions manifested the deep hold which the President has in the hearts of the producing classes throughout the Union. Made strong by this support, we have no doubt he will be enabled, in the end, to effect the great measures to protect their interest, to which he has constantly and firmly directed all the constitutional power of his situation. If he can carry back the Government to its simplicity of purpose, and establish that standard which shall protect industry and property from the rapacity of the speculator, he will deserve the homage of every honest Republican for this and all future generations.

A QUESTION SETTLED. The question which has been mooted among the whigs in view of the anticipated nomination of Gen. Harrison for the Presidency, has been, not only whether he has the most available candidate, but whether he is really fitted to discharge the duties connected with the high office of President, if elected. Various opinions have been expressed upon this later point by the whigs themselves, some of them anything but complimentary to the General. One whig print, the New Orleans Sun, even goes so far as to call him "an old granny," and like ungentle names. But we congratulate the Federalists upon the close up of this fruitless source of contention. Gen. Harrison is a great man. Is proof demanded? We refer the sceptical reader to a speech made by Mr. Emory of Saco, at the Whig convention at Alfred the past week, wherein he stated, [according to the Herald] that he had seen Gen. Harrison, that he had heard him make a speech when he could have had no opportunity to prepare himself, and that he [Mr. E.] was astonished at his surpassing eloquence, &c. Now mark the climax. "If a great man, then I never saw one!" What whig dares after this, question the claims to greatness of the available here? If any dares he deserves to be invested with a red petticoat for his presumption.

These "silk stocking whigs of the old federal school," who, according to the Kennebec Journal, have heretofore refused to come into the support of Gen. H. perhaps upon the score of fitness, will consider their doubts dispelled, as Mr. Emory fully competent, to decide in the premises. Remember, if Gen. Harrison is not a great man, then he never saw one!—Saco Democrat.

An EXCHANGER. We copy the following article from the National (Phil) Gazette:

A carriage containing two ladies, who represented themselves as mother and daughter, stopped at the outer gate of the Alms-house, over the Schuylkill, on Thursday last, when the youngest informed the keeper that her mother was anxious to obtain a white child, an infant, if possible, to adopt as her own, she having lately lost one. She was shown several, and at last made a selection that pleased her, and requested permission to show it to her mother who was in the carriage, and if it suited her, they would obtain an order from the Guardians of the poor, and call in a day or two for it. The child was wrapped up in its cradle clothes and taken by herself to the carriage, and after a few minutes delay she returned and placed the babe where she found it, stating that they would call next day and take it away. The carriage was then driven off, and nothing further was thought of the transaction, until it became necessary to remove the child for some cause, it was discovered that the white child had been taken by the persons in the carriage, and a black one left in its place!

A Country Editor.—The Editor of the Venango Democrat has come to the noble determination to furnish the subscribers of that paper with no more food for the mind the supply him with food for the body. Hear him. "There will probably be no paper issued from this office next week. We are out of paper, out of money, out of credit, out of humor, out at the elbows, and our better half says she is out of flour, out of meat, and out of patience. These things must be remedied before we again issue a paper."

Mother wants to know as how if you will lend her two sticks of wood? Yes, the-e are a couple of logs—but you did not return the last. No—and I won't them here without you'll split 'em.

CAUTION.

It may be well the public should know, that the Blue Ink which appears to be growing into general favor, is in part composed of one of the most poisonous substances in nature that is Prussian Acid; the ink being a solution of the pigment called Prussian Blue, which is a compound of Prussiate of Potash and Iron. This Ink, therefore, must be a very dangerous article in the hands of children, as well as grown people, who are in the habit of putting their pen in their mouth, in order to cleanse it. It is said one drop of this acid in its pure and uncombined state, when put even upon the nose of a rat, is sufficient to cause its immediate death. If, therefore, it must be introduced through we know of no advantage it has over the black; it may be well a knowledge of its qualities should also be known, that caution how they use it. Any one, by applying their nose to a bottle of this ink, can at once perceive the strong smell of the acid, as it resembles that of peach meats.

THE CASE BARNHARTS.—Smokers should never carry loco loco matches in their vest pockets. A young fellow, recently on a courting expedition, clasped his dearest so significantly, that the matches in his pocket by the pressure, burned off one of his whiskers, and stung the lady's eyebrows.

ON WHAT A MERRY HESKINS!—We learn that a gentleman in this village, after having gathered his corn into the barn, where, for want of time to husk it, it was left for a day or two, had reason to believe that some of the light fingered gentry visited the heap, and appropriated some of it to their own use. He therefore cautiously guarded it one evening, when lo! a couple of able-bodied men entered, and very deliberately commenced work! The owner immediately stepped forward, and told them to continue to husk until the corn was all out, or he would expose their names to the public. The thieves readily acceded to the proposition. *Haverhill N. H. Reg.*

VERY TRUE.—Advertising is to trade what steam is to machinery—the grand propelling, go-ahead power; and yet there are some persons so blind to their own interest, as not to powder over a cent which yields them from a hundred to a thousand per cent.

A homicide of rather singular character was perpetrated last Thursday, near Syracuse. A pedlar, bending under the weight of his pack, encountered on one of the byroads of that region a foot-pat who demanded his money. The pedlar handed out his pocket book. "Is this all?" asked the robber. "No," said the pedlar. "Well then, fork up, and be quick!" The pedlar put his hand in his bosom, drew out a pistol and shot the robber through the heart. The body was recognized as that of a convict just discharged from the Auburn prison.—*Buffalo Commercial Advertiser of Oct. 22.*

SACRILEGIES WITH THE INDIANS. The Secretary of War has received information that an attempt is about to be made by some persons associated for that purpose in New York, to carry out to England, with a view of exhibiting them on speculation, a number of Indians of the Saco and Foxes. In order to protect them such a degradation, he has taken measures under the direction of the President, to prevent their abduction from the United States, and has requested the Collector of the ports of Mobile and New Orleans to give him information if any such attempt is made.

TANNERS. The Kennebec Journal complains of the practice, which prevails at many tanneries, of extending hides on fences by the side of the highway, by which horses are often frightened, and sometimes become ungovernable. The complaint is a just one, and ought to be heeded. We have known several very serious accidents which were occasioned by the practice referred to.

"SETTING IN FOR A LONG STORM."

"It looks like setting in for a long storm," is sometimes the expression of the weatherwise when the sky promises several days of bad weather. We are much mistaken if the Philadelphia banks are not setting in for a long suspension. What else is the meaning of the fact that the United States Bank is sending its notes payable on demand to this city, and buying up its post notes? It surely would not give out a note payable at a future day, unless it meant to put off the payment of all its notes beyond the time when the post notes will become due. It is setting in for a long storm certainly.—*N. Y. Eve. Post of Oct. 19.*

CONSERVATISM.—The address put forth by the late Co. Servative State Convention held in New York, makes the following assertion: "Under our present system of laws the PEOPLE ARE THE BANKS, AND THE BANKS ARE THE PEOPLE."

CONUNDRUM.—Why is the United States Bank like a clock? Give it up? Cos she's run down and ought to be wound up.

The Philadelphia Ledger speaking of Greenville Meilen as the author of a temperance ode, calls him a *Water Melon*.

FATAL AFFRAY.

The Bangor Whigs gives an account of an affray which took place at Bucksport last Thursday evening. A party of young people were returning home from singing school in merry mood, when a man and two women, living in a house which the company passed, supposed themselves insulted, rushed out and attacked them. One of the sons stabbed one of the young men, who died in five minutes. The name of the person killed is Carr, and the person who killed him is Patten. The two Pattens have been arrested; the people turned out to the number of 200, to aid in securing them.

Small Pox in Lincoln County.—Up to last Tuesday the number of cases of Small Pox at Bucksport had been 55—deaths 8. One case has also occurred at Thomaston, but the Recorder says that no fears are entertained that the disease will spread further.—*Augusta Age.*

The Eastport Sentinel, a federal paper, in giving an account of the late election in Ohio, says:

"We wish the elections were over. We are tired of recording loco-foco victories,—which, as chroniclers of the events that transpire in the political world, we have of late been compelled to do upon the reception of election news from almost every State where elections have been held."

Bills of the Medonac Bank, Waldoboro', Bank of Bennington, Vt. and Vergennes Bank, Vt. are not received at the Suffolk.

The name of the Yankee boy who repulsed the thirty Provincials in their contemplated storm of Fort Fairfield, is CORNOR, and he is only eighteen years old. The Queen's muskets taken away from these valiant men on their return to the Tobique, have been restored to them.—*Bangor Democrat.*

The federalists talk of abandoning the name of "whig," which they have about used up.—Some of the say they never have like it, their grandfathers having been hung by men called by that name in the revolutionary war.

Profitable Incarceration.—Nichols, editor of the *Buffalonian*, imprisoned for a libel, has roused the sympathies of the people of Buffalo who save him a Theatrical benefit, amounting to \$1,222. A good three months work for an editor. After the play was over, the multitude paid their respects to Mr. Nichols, and gave him three cheers, and a "good night," through the grates of the prison.

A Southern Merchant, in Albany, stopped to say some tender things to a coloured lady in that city, the other evening, and while he was holding his sweet discourse, she stole his pocket book, containing \$4000, and ran away with it.—the merchant, however, gave chase, and succeeded in recovering his property.

Interesting Question.—At a debating club, the question was discussed whether there is more happiness in the pursuit or possession of an object. "Mr. President," said a young orator, "suppose I was courting a gal, and she was for to run away, & I was to run after, wouldn't I be happier when I caught her than when I was running after her?"

If a person is bent on quarrelling with you, leave him to do the whole of it himself, and he will soon become weary of his unencouraged occupation. Even the most ineluctable ram will soon cease to butt against a disengaged object, and he will soon find his own head more injured than the object of his blind animosity.

If ever the emigrant and citizen of Maine shall fully appreciate the value of the soil of Maine, the value of location, the value of our resources—our almost exhaustless agricultural and mineral wealth—the importance of our sea coast—the riches to be derived from our rivers—the wealth in our forests, whenever all these shall be fully appreciated, Maine will become what she ought to be, one of the most prosperous States in the Union,—densely peopled and one of the richest States in the Union. May the time be hastened.

[Portland Advertiser.]

An exchange paper wisely remarks, that no dust affects the eyes so much as gold dust.—We might add, also, that no glasser affects the eyes more unfavorably than glasses of brandy.

Let no man find fault with an editor for writing foolish things, for there are so many papers now-a-days that all the good sense there is in the world would not half fill them.

From the N. Y. Evening Post. Please Mr Post, to Post this Note; A Post Note then 'twill be. Your neighbor of the Boston Post, Asks, "Buddle, where is he?"

ANSWER. Hi diddle diddle, 'Tis no longer a riddle, Mr Nicholas Biddle, Boke off in the middle, Playing Jeremy Diddle, And hang up his fiddle. J. M. M.

A COQUETTE.—When I hear of a coquette's marriage, I am reminded of the Doge's custom of marrying Venice to the sea, which, spite of the ceremony, is as free to all flags as before.

"Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," as the thief said when he dodged the Constable.

How to render ourselves agreeable.—The surest way of rendering ourselves agreeable to others, is by seeming to think them so. If we appear fully sensible of their good qualities, they will not complain of them in us.

The Young Men's County Lyceum.

The Young Men's Oxford County Lyceum will be held, according to adjournment, at Paris, on Wednesday, the 10th day of November next, in Lincoln Hall at 6 o'clock P. M.

Disquisitions by Mr. Thomas H. Brown. Question for Discussion:—Are the measures pursued by the Abolitionists of the Non-Resistance Policy, for the immediate emancipation of slavery in the United States, justifiable. Disputants. John Goodnow, Esq. John J. Perry, Esq. Ad. Isaac Randall, Esq. Hon. David Hammond, Neg.

DIED.

In Rockfield, Mr. Levi Rogers formerly of Berwick, aged 85.
In Brunswick, Mr. Samuel Wells, 80.
In Winthrop, Mrs. Phebe, wife of Samuel Wood, Esq. 82.
In Anson, Capt. Josiah Norris, 55.
In Cape Elizabeth, Mr. John G. Jordan, 58.

To the Hon. County Commissioners for the County of Oxford, at their Session held at Paris, within and for said County, on the last Tuesday of Oct. 1839.

THE undersigned respectfully represent that public convenience and necessity require the location of a County road commencing near the outlet of North Pond in the town of Vergennes, and where the town road intersects the County road near the dwelling house of Joseph Bartlett—thence in the most feasible route (crossing said outlet) to the town house in Hartford—thence to intersect the County road leading from Paris to Augusta, in the vicinity of South Hartford Post Office—thence to strike the town road near Asa Co. house in Paris—then following said Turner road as now traveled till it intersects the County road leading from Livemore to Portland—near Martin Stream in said town of Turner.

Wherefore your Petitioners pray that after due proceedings had in the premises, you would view, and if practicable, locate said road or such part thereof as you in your wisdom may deem just and proper.

ALPHONSE LANE & 43 others.
Hartford, Sept. 1839.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, 28:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the last Tuesday of October, A. D. 1839.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the Petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested, that the County Commissioners will meet at Seth Harris Jr. in Turner on Tuesday the tenth day of December next, at nine o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition

MEDICAL CIRCULAR

The article published below, concerning the new and popular doctrine advanced by the illustrious Goelick, of Germany, cannot fail of exciting a deep and thrilling interest throughout our country.

[Translated from the German.]
LOUIS OFFON GOELICK,
OF GERMANY.

THE GREATEST OF HUMAN BENEFICENCES.
Cures of North and South America.

To LOUIS OFFON GOELICK, M. D., of Germany, Europe, belongs the imperishable honor of adding a new and precious doctrine to the Science of Medicine—a doctrine which, though vehemently opposed by many of the faculty, (of which he is a valuable member), he proves to be well founded in truth as any doctrine of Holy Writ—a doctrine, upon the verity of which are suspended the lives of millions of our race, and which he boldly challenges his opponents to refute, viz: Consumption is a disease always occasioned by a disordered state of the VITA (or Life Principle) of the human body. It is often secretly lurking into the system years before there is the least complaint of Lung-23 and which may be as certainly, though not so quickly, cured, as a common cold or a simple headache. An insubstantial doctrine this, as it imparts an important lesson to the apparently healthy of both sexes, teaching them that this disease may be an unobserved inmate of their lungs, housed even while they imagine themselves secure from its attack, teaching them that THE GREAT SECRET IN THE ART OF PRESERVING HEALTH IS TO PLUCK OUT THE DISEASE WHILE IN THE BLADE, AND NOT WAIT TILL THE FULL GROWN EAR.

This illustrious benefactor of our race is entitled to your unqualified gratitude, and the gratitude of a world, for the invention of his MATCHLESS SANATIVE, whose healing force may justly claim for it such a title, since it is so signally triumphed over your great common enemy (CONSUMPTION), both in the hot and hot stages—a medicine which has thoroughly filled the vacuum in the Medical Art, and thereby proved itself the CONQUEROR OF PHYSICIANS, a medicine for which all mankind will have abundant cause to thank the beneficent hand of a kind Providence—a medicine, whose virtuous virtues have been so gloriously traced even by some of our clergy, in their pastoral visits to the sick chamber; by which means they often become the happy instruments of changing despondency into hope, sickness into health, and sadness of friends into joyfulness.

GOELICK'S
MATCHLESS SANATIVE,

a medicine of more value to man than the vast mines of Austria or even the united treasures of our globe;—a medicine, which is obtained equally from the vegetable, animal and mineral kingdoms, and thus possesses the most perfect purity, which, though destined as a remedy for consumption, is also possessed of a mysterious influence over many diseases of the human system—a medicine, which begins to be valued by Physicians, who are daily witnessing its astonishing cures of many whom they had resigned to the grasp of the DEATH-ANGEL.

Of most medicines before the public, the patient is directed to "take five or six bottles," and if these do not cure, proceed in the use of ten, or even fifteen? But just so with the MATCHLESS SANATIVE.

It is here worthy of remark, that in almost every instance, where cures have been wrought for this remedy, less than a phial has removed the disease—and, in no case, whether resulting fatally or successfully, has a patient used two whole phials.

The Sanative is above all estimate as a general preventative of CONTAGIOUS DISEASES—many may say it is said to be a never failing antidote, though the inventor does not clothe it with such infallibility.

All persons who live in unhealthy climates, whether hot or cold—all operatives and others connected with human labor, and all who lead sedentary or inactive lives, are exposed to various indications which may lead to consumption, and upon their constitutions while their countenances wear the glow of health, and while they "suspect no danger in it"—mistakes which an occasional use of the Sanative would check in the bud.

Hundreds of certificates from responsible persons who have used the Sanative might be published showing the wonderful cures it has accomplished, but the public will probably prefer to make actual trial of its worth, rather than rely upon what may be said of it by its friends or foes.

DOSE OF THE SANATIVE: For adults, one or two, or a half, a full drop; and for infants, a quarter drop; the directions explaining the manner of taking a half or a quarter drop.

PRICE—Two dollars and fifty cents per full ounce. For sale by the subscriber, who is the only Agent in this vicinity.
Paris, May 28, 1839.

Augusta High School.

MALE AND FEMALE DEPARTMENT.

THE FALL TERM of this Institution will commence on Wednesday, Oct. 30th, and continue 11 weeks.

Mr. SAMUEL T. SWANSON, an experienced, able, and very popular Teacher from Amherst, Mass will have the general charge of both Departments, and give weekly Lectures on the Natural Sciences, illustrating them by a course of experiments; for which he will be fully prepared by an ample philosophical, chemical and astronomical apparatus.

From the liberal patronage already afforded, the general provision is made for a supply of competent and experienced Teachers, amounting to at least one to every twenty-five pupils; and none will be employed in either Department who are not believed to possess high qualifications for the station they occupy.

SOMETHING TO
THINK ABOUT.

PAIN cannot exist but from Corrupt Particles being seated in the internal part where the pain is experienced. These corrupt particles when in great volume (quantity) are the Positive cause of death.

It is a solemn truth that corruption terminates the existence of all created beings; the importance of its speedy removal from the body, when by any cause it is accumulated, is to reform self evident; not only Health, but existence, being absolutely endangered by its existence.

Let us then acknowledge that the sure means of preventing pain and curing disease, is the speedy removal of Corrupt Humors from the body. Disease being only another name for Corruption, and Corruption or Corrupt Humors being identified in all cases as Impurity of Blood.

Purgative Medicine, when resorted to in season, that is while there is time for sufficient vitality remaining in the system, will certainly remove corruption; thus the blood is purified, thus chronic diseases and premature death are prevented; thus these vile lives are of the utmost consequence to their country, and families, are often saved.

The importance of the discovery of curing diseases after age will do justice to Dr. Benjamin Hoadly's will not be styled an "ignorant pretender." But that will neither please nor offend him; in the rectitude of his own acts, in the quiet of his own conscience, is his reward. And he gives this solemn pledge that his medicine shall be always equal to what it cures; and that on no expense shall be spared in its manufacture—and the making of it he attends to personally.

SYNOPSIS OF FACTS.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are universally used in every section of this wide extended country where they are made known. Upwards of fourteen thousand cases of disease have been cured by the effect of these pills since the introduction of them into the United States, and the fact beyond all doubt that the Brandreth Pills cure the (apparently) most opposite diseases by the one simple act of constantly evacuating the bowels with them, until the disease goes away; therefore, whatever may be said of the theory, the utility of the Pills is not beyond all doubt.

Dr. B. Brandreth, who the extract of depends on the Purgative Quality of the Brandreth Pills; experience has made a continuation of experiment for upwards of thirty years have made the most judiciously balanced pills known. Therefore, however long it may be necessary to persevere with them for the removal of any disease, no matter how good can possibly result from their use—they are perfectly innocent.

The healthy as well as those suffering from disease should use them—the former to keep their blood pure and vigorous, and the latter to remove all noxious accumulations with all weakness of the system. The only cure that is required is to procure the genuine Brandreth Pills, and you cannot fail to practice the genuine if you take the following advice:

Never purchase Brandreth's Pills without being positively assured that the person selling has a Legitimate certificate of Agency, and observe if he has one, and if not, do not purchase being any guarantee after twelve months from date that Pills sold by the order are genuine.

All Pills having Wm. Brandreth on the label, and George Hoadly-Knowlton on the edge, are counterfeits, are to be detected. Public, and evade the sale, at all times.

Three, and indeed, all counterfeits, if used according to the directions which accompany any Pills are calculated to destroy LIFE. They are made by men having no standing or respectability, without habitation or name—perfectly careless of consequences, provided money is obtained.

Extract from Dr. B's Address to citizens of the U. S. I am not careful to remember that I have never authorized anyone to sell my Pills in the United States in any name. Those who are persons universally well connected, and that all Physicians who are made agents, have each of them a COPIED PLAT I E certificate of agency, signed in writing with a pen, and which certificate requires them to give twelve months, or a longer guarantee for more than one year from date—where the date is not WITNESSED, it is ENGRAVED.

B. BRANDRETH, M. D.,
241 Broadway, New York.

Dr. B. Brandreth, has at very great expense, established the following offices for the exclusive sale of his Vegetable Universal Pills, which he begs to be understood shall be always equal to what it cures, and that no expense shall be spared in its manufacture. This he guarantees on his honor.

New York, (Principal)—241 Broadway.
Philadelphia—32 North Eighth Street.
Boston—19 Hanover Street.
Albany—Corner of Green and Hudson Streets.
St. Louis, Mo.—154 Wood Street.
Cincinnati—119 Main Street.
Louisville, Ky.—39 Fourth Street.
St. Louis, Mo.—58 1/2 Market Street.
New Orleans—3 Old Levee.
Charleston, S. C.—70 Meeting Street.
Montreal—63 Notre Dame.

Sub Agents in Maine will hereafter receive their supplies from the New England Office
19 HANOVER STREET
THE ONLY OFFICE IN BOSTON FOR DR. BENJAMIN BRANDRETH'S VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL PILLS.

Or of MR JOHN O. LANGLEY,
Who is DR. BRANDRETH'S duly authorized Travelling Agent for the State of Maine.

The following are the ONLY Agents in Oxford County furnished with the Genuine Pills. Day of them and avoid deception.

Paris—CROCKER & SHAW.
St. Louis—J. Hall, Jr.
Buffalo—J. F. Cole.
Rumford—O. C. Foster.
New York—A. Graham.
Dixfield—J. N. & C. Stanley.
Dixfield—J. R. Kimball.
Lewiston—B. & M. Kimball.
Lewiston—B. & M. Kimball.
N. York—J. C. Colledge.
N. York—J. C. Colledge.
N. York—J. C. Colledge.
N. York—J. C. Colledge.

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, on the fourth day of November, A. D. 1832, one Jacob D. Brown, by his Mortgage Deed of that date, recorded in Oxford Records, Book 38, pages 240, 241, 242, conveyed to one John Foster certain tracts of land situated in the towns of Hebron and Oxford, in said County of Oxford, as security for a certain note of hand therein mentioned which mortgage and note have been duly assigned and transferred to me the subscriber of Boston, Mass., and whereas, the condition mentioned in said Mortgage Deed has not been kept or performed by said Brown:—

Now, by virtue of the Law of this State, I claim to have possession of said premises for the purpose of foreclosure.
Oct. 8, 1838. PAUL ADAMS.

ENGLISH HIGH SCHOOL.

THE public are respectfully informed that a school will be opened on Paris Hill, on Thursday, the 10th of Sept. next, for the instruction of Young Men and Women in the common and French Languages of English and French, under the instruction of J. W. Hoadly. Particular attention will be given to those who are preparing for teaching, and such are earnestly solicited to avail themselves of this opportunity for perfecting themselves in these branches required by law to be taught in common Schools. Subscriptions will be received by Thomas Crocker, Esq., and at Norris' Hotel.

Terms, \$3.00 per quarter.
Norway, Aug. 24th 1838.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.—ANDOVER.

NOTICE is hereby given to the owners, resident and non-resident proprietors of the following described lands in Andover, within the County of Oxford and State of Maine, that they are assessed in the last annual list to me for collection for the year 1838 in the sum of—

Phineas Wood's farm near Jacob Farrington's, No. 2, 2d Range, 100 acres, \$8.00
Henry Jones & his 2d Lots on the Kimball mill, supposed to be lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 9, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, in the 2d Range, 12.13
J. M. C. Abbott, supposed to be Lot 10, 2d Range, 100 acres, 4.67
J. M. C. Abbott, supposed to be Lot 10, 2d Range, 100 acres, 4.67

Also for Extra Tax
Phineas Wood, Lot No. 2, Range 21, 2 1/2
J. M. C. Abbott, Lot 10, 2d Range, 100 acres, 4.67
Henry Jones & his 2d Lots on the Kimball mill, supposed to be lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 9, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, in the 2d Range, 12.13
J. M. C. Abbott, supposed to be Lot 10, 2d Range, 100 acres, 4.67
J. M. C. Abbott, supposed to be Lot 10, 2d Range, 100 acres, 4.67

Unless said assessments are paid to me the subscriber with all the intervening charges, on or before the eighth day of January next, at two o'clock P. M., on each of said lots as will be necessary to pay the same will then be sold at public Vendue, at the town Hall in said Andover.

By SYLVANUS POOR JR., Collector of Andover

ANDREW THOMPSON,
TAILOR.

RESPECTFULLY informs the inhabitants of Paris and vicinity that he has taken a Shop near Messrs Crocker & Shaw's Store, on Paris Hill, where all business in his line will be promptly and faithfully attended to. He respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.
Paris, August, 15 1838.

NOTICE.
PUBLIC notice is hereby given that the Post Office at South Paris will be open all business days from 7 till 12 o'clock A. M., and from 1 till 7 o'clock P. M., until further arrangement.

DAVID JORDAN, P. M.
By OTIS H. PAINE, Asst. P. M.
South Paris, Sept. 8, 1839.

NOTICE.—I hereby certify that I have given to my son, SAMUEL M. LEONARD, full time, and shall not hereafter claim any of his earnings or pay any debts of his contracting.

SYLVANUS LEONARD.
Witness, { Hoshan Abbott.
Andover, Oct. 8, 1839. 3w9

Wanted Immediately.
BY the subscriber two or three Girls as apprentices to the Tailoring Business to whom good encouragement will be given.

JOSEPH D. SHACKLEY.
Norway Village, July 17th, 1839.

FREEDOM.
THIS may certify that I have this day given to my son, Cornelius Peterson, a minor, his time, with power to act and trade for himself until he shall be twenty-one years of age. I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date.

To the County Commissioners of the County of Franklin.

THE undersigned would respectfully represent that the Road as now travelled from Wilton Upper Mills (so called) by Clark's mills to the road near the Androscoggin River in the town of Dixfield, is very circuitous and extremely hilly and always difficult to keep in repair in the summer season, and in the winter is subject to drifting so that for a long time each winter the road is absolutely impassable, and that a road may be laid out through the valley which would be as level as in most any part of the country and avoid many of the difficulties above represented. Your petitioners would therefore humbly pray that you would set a time and come on and view the route, and lay out the whole or in part and make such alterations as you may think proper.

JOHN H. WILLARD & 75 others.
Wilton, August 15, 1839.

STATE OF MAINE.

PRAXLIN, ss.—Court of County Commissioners, April Term, 1839.

On the Petition aforesaid, satisfactory evidence having been received, that the Petitioners are responsible, and ought to be heard touching the matter set forth in said petition, it is Ordered, that the County Commissioners of the County of Oxford be requested to meet the County Commissioners of this County, at Willard's Tavern in Wilton in said County of Franklin, on Monday, the twenty-fifth day of November next, at ten o'clock A. M. for the purpose of thence proceeding to view the route mentioned in said petition; immediately after such view, a hearing of the parties and witnesses will be had, and such further measures taken in the premises as the Commissioners shall adjudge to be proper. And it is further ordered, that notice be given to all persons and corporations interested, of the time, place, and purposes of said meeting, by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order to be served upon the County Attorney and Chairman of the County Commissioners of said County of Oxford, and upon the respective Clerks of the towns of Wilton, Carthage, and Dixfield, and also posted up in three public places in each of said towns, and published in the Eastern Argus being the newspaper issued by the printer to the State, and in the Oxford Democrat a newspaper printed in the County of Oxford; all of said notices to be served, posted up, and published thirty days at least before the time of said meeting, that all corporations and persons interested may attend and be heard if they see cause.

Attest—F. G. BUTLER, Clerk.
Attest—F. G. BUTLER, Clerk.

Guardian's Sale.
PURSUANT to license from the Judge of Probate within and for the County of Oxford, will be sold at Public Vendue, on Saturday, the ninth day of November next, at ten o'clock A. M. on the premises, all the real estate formerly belonging to Nathan Foster, Jr. late of Norway, in said County, deceased, for the benefit of the minor heirs of said deceased.

WM. FROST, Jr. Guardian.
Norway, Oct. 15, 1839. 3w10

Guardian's Sale.
PURSUANT to license from the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, will be sold at public Vendue, on Saturday, the ninth day of November next, at ten o'clock A. M. on the premises, all the real estate formerly belonging to Samuel Andrews late of Norway in said County, deceased, for the benefit of the minor heirs of said deceased.

WAL. POSTER, Guardian.
Norway, Oct. 15, 1839. 3w10

COLLIN'S AXES,
A very superior article, just received and for sale by
W. E. GOODNOW.
Norway, Oct. 15, 1839. 3w10

Sheriff's Sale.
OXFORD, ss.—Taken on execution, the same having been previously attached on the original writ, and will be sold at public Vendue, on Saturday, the twenty-third day of November next, at one o'clock P. M. at the dwelling house of Thomas Briggs in Letter Bk. in said County of Oxford, all the right in equity which OLIVER STRICKLAND has of redeeming a certain piece or parcel of land lying in Andover, with the buildings standing thereon, and the same premises which are now occupied by said Strickland. Further particulars made known at the time and place of sale.

PETER AUSTIN, Deft. Strk.
Oct. 24, 1839. 3w10

Sheriff's Sale.
OXFORD, ss:—

TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at public Vendue at the Store of Hiram Hubbard in Paris, on Saturday, the 30th day of November next, at one o'clock P. M., all the right which ISAIAS WILLIS has in equity to redeem a certain tract of land lying in said Paris, being the northern half of the double Lot of land numbered 25 & 26 in the 3d Range of Lots in said Paris, excepting twelve acres off of the Southern part of said Northern half of the Lots aforesaid, which twelve acres are to be contained in a strip the whole length of said Lots containing 100 acres more or less. Said premises were mortgaged by said Isaias Willis and John Willis to Alfred Andrews by Deed dated Feb. 21st, 1835, and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds Book 43, page 408, to secure the payment of \$229.25 and interest. Said premises were also mortgaged by said Isaias to said Andrews by Deed dated June 9, 1838, and recorded in said Registry Book 54, page 456, to secure the payment of \$64.36, and interest. And also mortgaged to John Deering by Deed dated 16th July 1836, and recorded in said Registry Book 49, page 380, to secure the payment of \$99.10 and interest.

ISAIAS WHITTENMORE, Deft. Strk.
Paris, Oct. 14, 1839. 3w9

FARM AT AUCTION.
THE LEVI BERRY Farm, so called, and now owned by Benjamin Garland, lying about 80 acres, with good buildings, a good wood lot, and a good pasture, and cuts from 20 to 30 tons of Hay, annually, will be sold at public Auction at the Court House on Paris Hill on Wednesday, November 13, 1839, at two o'clock P. M. Terms liberal.

BENJ. GARLAND.
Poland, Oct. 10, 1839. 3w9

ESAO BAYBANK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
DIXFIELD, ME.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

WILLIAM BUMPUS,
late of Hebron in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to
LORENZO S. BUMPUS,
Executor of the last Will and Testament of
Hebron Oct. 15, 1839. 3w11

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

JINNA EDGECOMB,
late of Livermore in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to
BENJAMIN EDGECOMB,
Administrator on the estate of
Livermore Oct. 15, 1839. 3w11

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

ALDEN E. FAUNCE,
late of Turner in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to
OLIVE FAUNCE,
Administrator on the estate of
Turner Oct. 15, 1839. 3w11

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

INCREASE SPALDING,
late of Buckfield in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to
SIDNEY SPALDING,
Administrator on the estate of
Buckfield Oct. 15, 1839. 3w11

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifteenth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-nine.

FLORIAN WILLIS Guardian of Leta W. Greenwood and Leta F. Greenwood minors and Leta W. Greenwood and Leta F. Greenwood, late of Paris in said County, deceased, having presented his fourth account of administration of the estate of said deceased.

Ordered.
That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of January next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.
3w11 Copy, Attest—LEVI STOWELL, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 15th day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-nine.

DANIEL PIERCE, Executor of the last Will and Testament of John Pierce, late of Hebron in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased.

Ordered.
That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of January next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.
3w11 Copy, Attest—LEVI STOWELL, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 15th day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-nine.

ON the petition of PEREZ F. RECKARD Executor of the last Will and Testament of Joseph Smith, late of Hebron in said County, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, he craved that the Court would order him to sell the real estate of said deceased, and pay the balance of said debts out of the proceeds of said sale.

Ordered.
That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the 26th day of November next, at ten o'clock A. M., and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.
3w11 Copy, Attest—LEVI STOWELL, Register.